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DIRECTIONS FOR OPERATING

THE DURABILT F. O. MINUTE BOOK

(FLEXIBLE POSTS) SHORT PULL ROD STYLE

PATENT 967537—1019174—1056926—1247438—1247704—1738305
ABOVE PATENT NUMBERS MUST NOT BE COVERED

TO UNLOCK the book, raise cover to be unlocked to a vertical position, and pull rod out as far as it will come.

TO LOCK—Adjust the cover back into position so the notches in the cover fit over the posts, then push in rod.

Do not attempt to unlock either cover unless opposite cover is locked, as posts should always be held in one of the covers.

TO LOCK BOOK PERMANENTLY—This is only to be done when all the sheets are written up and placed in the binder, for once permanently locked, it is impossible to unlock or open it.

For this purpose two permanent locking buttons are furnished. Insert these sealing buttons into the round holes near end of locking case so that the slot in the Sealing Button runs lengthwise with the binder. Then drive in button with sufficient force to turn the ends of split button. This permanently locks and seals the book.

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HISTORICAL DIRECTORY

Collected and Compiled by

ROBERT EUGENE MEADER

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PRAIRIEVILLE SCHOOL BELL STORY

By Mrs. Theodore Kyes

*****

Old bell we have obeyed whene'er you have called.
Now your story relate - will you not tell us all?
Of your pioneer life, the past please recall;
Your first day in the forest; these great oaks then were small.
In childhood you called us to read a, b and c -
Some later you witnessed us take our degree,
And when off for college we left you behind,
Unselfish, you kindly approved every time.
It is true when a pupil was tardy betimes,
You chimed out this warning, "come, boys it is nine."
How much we are indebted we cannot compute
To your orderly habits and will resolute.
Could you tell us the number of pupils who came,
The first year of your service - do you know of their fame?
Or do you prefer a story quite old?
Well, tell us of the people to whom you were first sold.

In the long, long ago, more than four decades of time,
I journeyed from far; will tell you why in rhyme:
Noonday and his people built a church in the woods,
Where Mr. Slater, a preacher, taught the way to be good.
City bred all my life - did I like such a change?
Ask a country boy in New York if he feels queer or strange.
Still in duty such pleasure, contentment and peace,
If I could now, I would not return to the east.
For fear we shall trespass 'gainst a rule in this day
We must claim the most happiness the more far away.
And really could I picture the furze, sedge and brake,
The wood note of the wild thrush from the banks of Gull Lake.

Yes, memory awakes a long, happy train.
When Wahoochee and Noonday and Rachel too, came;
While my chimes sounded sweetly on Sabbath at ten,
There they worshipped together, these primitive men.
The chapel so quiet, vine-sheltered there stood,
Each morning my voice echoed through the wood.
Came the squaws and the children from wigwams arrayed,
In bright colors and beads, and some paint, I am afraid.
Came the mother of Rachel with shawl 'bout her head,

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And Great Wahoochee's daughter in brightest of red;
But Rachel, so blithesome, so pretty and good,
Pottawatomie John saw her home through the wood.

One day Jack Towyta, the janitor came,
And whispered, "old bell, this secret I name;
Next Sunday at sunset dear Rachel will wed;
Chief Noonday, her father, the blessing hath said."
Then came such commotion, wait laddies, you say,
Dame fashion was sleeping in young Rachel's day,
Beg pardon - we remember the feathers and fuss -
Surpassed everything modern by a great surplus.
Such baking and brewing, not much like our day;
Sweet juicy young squirrels prepared every way,
And fricasseed rabbit and venison and grouse;
Baked dodgers of corn would melt in your mouth.
Miss Rachel's attire was most wonderfully fine;
In a striped red frock, plaid flounced and fur lined,
With hair plaited quaintly, 'twas pretty to see;
The beads for the bride came from Kal-a-ma-see,
Winterberries entwined with live oak and pine,
Decorated the altar, the singers on time.

Forty winter moons passed I now call to mind;
Where now is our Rachel; has time ever been kind?
Wahoochee the medicine man's skill was complete.
Yet Bright Eyes and Star Bright went to their long sleep.
And Sundog the warrior straight as arrow and tall,
I tolled the dirge started at our first parent's fall.
They tell me the chapel a ruin remains;
It grieves me to think it is ragged, inane,
Oh time, kind and faithful, grant the last beam release,
May the green grass like charity thy memory enheath,
Rev. Slater long since joined the ransomed in song.
His people are scattered, the tribe nearly gone,
And when your new school building the present excels,
Boys, I trust you will care for the old School Mission Ex-Bell.

The foregoing was written about 1900 A. D.

H. T. Prange

H E N R Y T H E O D O R E P R A N G E

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Henry Theodore Prange was born in LaPorte, Indiana, August 23, 1869, the son of Charles C., and Anna Prange. When a child Henry came with his parents to Kalamazoo where he remained until his death.

Henry's father was an interior decorator, who was born in Newhoff, in Mecklenberg, Germany, and came to the United States in 1856 with his widowed mother and five sisters when he was fourteen years of age. One brother had preceded them in coming to the United States and he died with yellow fever. A sister had married and with her husband had come to this country and had sent back such glowing accounts of conditions in her new home that the mother sold all her possessions and came with her family. Thirty days were required to make the crossing from Hamburg to New York and cholera broke out on the three masted sailing vessel and claimed many victims.

Charles C. Prange served in the United States army through the Civil War in Company C of the 38th

New York Infantry, entering May 19, 1861, under Colonel Hubbard Ward. He fought in the first Battle of Bull Run and also the second and in the Battle of the Wilderness and was taken prisoner September 1, 1862. He died in his eighty-seventh year as a result of an automobile accident. His wife, born Johanna Horn, came in 1858 from Holstein, Germany, and with her family settled on a farm near New Buffalo, Michigan. The farm was obtained from the government and was covered with virgin timber which they cleared.

After Henry T. Prange left school, he assisted his father in the decorating business until he was about thirty years of age, when he decided to begin business for himself and chose the profession of optometry, a new field for which little organized training was available, but he went to Chicago and secured the best that was offered. He first located on S. Burdick St., where the Montgomery Ward store now is, 1940. He built up his business, perfecting himself in its technique as the field expanded.

October 14, 1903, Henry T. Prange was married to Elizabeth Loughborough, who was born in Niagara Falls, New York, a daughter of Ellen B.

Caulkins, a Canadian, married to Herbert L. Loughborough, an Englishman of Perton Vicarage in Hitchen, located fifty miles north of London, England, and granted to the Loughborough family by William the Conqueror.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry T. Prange are the parents of Horace L. Prange, Henry H. Prange and Harold C. Prange, all of whom were graduated from the Northern Illinois College of Optometry and became partners in the business established by their father in the practice of optometry.

About 1910, Mr. H. T. Prange bought the building at the northwest corner of South Rose and West Lovell streets. It was then a brick apartment house, but was extensively remodelled by Mr. Prange, and named the Prange building.

In 1927, the firm of H. T. Prange and Sons was moved to this building and continued to do business there, the sons carrying on since their father's death.

Mr. H. T. Prange was, during his active years, a member of the Masonic order and the Elks, and was a member of St. Luke's Protestant Episcopal Church. He was a quiet modest man, but inspired confidence in all who knew him so that many came to him for

counsel and assistance in solving their personal problems. His integrity was of the highest.

Death came to Mr. Prange March 22, 1939. The Reverend A. Gordon Fowkes, rector of St. Luke's, conducted the funeral service and burial was in Riverside cemetery.

H. E. Robinson

Mrs. Elizabeth Pratt

M R S. E L I Z A B E T H P R A T T

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Kalamazoo's oldest resident, Mrs. Elizabeth Pratt, died here November 25, 1934, after an illness of about ten days. She was one of the few centenarians in Southwestern Michigan.

Death came to Mrs. Pratt as she approached her 103rd birthday, which was November 30. She was in bed in 1933 when her birthday fell on Thanksgiving, but on these anniversaries previously she participated heartily in their celebration, in 1932 attending a dinner in her honor at the Burdick Hotel.

The great interest of her life was music, and up to and long past the age of 100 she spent a daily interlude at the piano, playing tunes from a deep memory after her eyes had failed so that she could not read notes.

This centenarian came to Kalamazoo to live 13 years ago, and has resided with her two nieces, Mrs. Harriet Larch and Mrs. Mary Dryden, in their home at 917 Neumaier Court.

In March 1933, Mrs. Pratt suffered a stroke which consigned her to bed after more than a century of health. Ten days ago, while quite well despite the effects of her stroke, she contracted an influ-

enza condition from which she could not recover, although her courageous attitude kept her alive to the last.

Born in Pennsylvania, Mrs. Pratt taught music in the public schools of the state until she was 65 years old. She taught in Pittsburgh, and at one time also in Wilmington, Delaware. She conducted special classes for many types of students. When she retired from teaching, she filled a government position for several years. A few years ago she deplored the decline of music education for children, observed that children were too busy listening to the radio, instead of practicing.

Particularly interested in singing, Mrs. Pratt had great relish for grand opera, and as the advancing years isolated her from it, she was unable to substitute radio reproduction of opera for the pleasure of listening in person. She explained that she missed the pantomimic effects.

W. M. Puffer.

W I L L I A M M A R T I N P U F F E R

By

Bishop Thomas Nicholson

William Martin Puffer was born at Sheldon, Vermont, June 12, 1860. His father, the Reverend William R. Puffer, was for nearly forty-nine years a highly useful Methodist Minister serving as pastor and Presiding Elder in the Troy and Vermont Conferences. Some years ago, the writer was speaking in one of the larger churches of northern Vermont. His notice was attracted to a beautiful stained glass window which had been placed by the congregation in memory of Pastor Puffer. The church was built under his administration.

His mother was Esther Ann Kinsley. She was a devout Christian woman. Both parents were of the strongest moral fiber, devoted to Christ and His Church and the home was a typical Christian center.

William attended the public schools and in 1878, while his father was Superintendent of the St. Johnsbury District, was graduated from the St. Johnsbury Academy, known in New England as one of the fine secondary schools of that region. The principal, H. T. Fuller, afterwards president of Massachusetts Technological Institute, was a citizen,

very fine teacher and a scholar of large attainments.

Following his graduation from St. Johnsbury, William went to Old Wesleyan University in Middleton, Conn., where he graduated in 1882. He took on the sterling type of education and culture for which this noble institution has long been noted. It is interesting to read the list of fellow students during the period of young Puffer's attendance. For instance, there was Karl P. Harrington, longtime professor of Latin in his Alma Mater and who has three times been one of the editors of the Methodist Hymn Book; Joseph R. Taylor, professor of Latin in Boston University; H. S. White, professor of Mathematics at Northwestern University and Vassar College, former president of the American Mathematical Association. There were many others whose vigorous young manhood made a lasting impression on William. Cyrus D. Foss, afterward Bishop, was President and was an inspiring influence in the life of any young man. One of his professors was C. T. Winchester who was about the finest type of the best New England culture and one of the most inspiring teachers Methodism has had. And there was William North Rice, name ever to be revered. Dr. Puffer once said that he probably owed more to Professor Rice than to any other man he had known

except his father.

After graduation from Wesleyan, he came to Michigan in August 1882 and was superintendent of schools at Farwell and Clare. During the time of his teaching, he passed through an intense religious experience with the result that in September 1884, he joined the Michigan Conference of the Methodist Episcopal Church which convened that year in Lansing under the presidency of Bishop William X. Ninde. It is an indication of his ability and the vigor of his ministry that twelve years later he returned to Lansing as the Presiding Elder of the important Lansing District. His ministry was everywhere potential and was always marked by strong executive and administrative impacts. What a record is this:

1884-85, Pastor at Hart

1885-88, Pastor at Plainfield Avenue, Grand Rapids

1888-93, Pastor at Hastings

1893-96, Pastor at Manistee

1896-1901, Presiding Elder of Lansing District

1901-07, Pastor at Kalamazoo First Church

1907-13, District Superintendent of Kalamazoo District

1913-17, Pastor at Trinity Methodist Church, Grand Rapids

1917-19, Pastor at Big Rapids

1919-25, District Superintendent of Kalamazoo District

Then for his crowning work--Superintendent of Bronson Methodist Episcopal Hospital, 1920-34.

An almost innumerable number of important positions have been filled by Dr. Puffer. For more than a quarter of a century, he was the President of the Board of Trustees of the Michigan Conference. He was a member of the General Conference held in Chicago in 1900; a member of the epoch making World's Missionary Convention held in Edinburg, Scotland, in 1910; a member of the Federal Council of Churches; a member of almost every important committee raised in his Conference in recent years. Wherever he served, he was a factor in the social and civic life of the community. His judgment was so sound and he was so well poised that his advice and counsel were always in demand. He received the degree of D. D. from Albion College in 1898.

With two outstanding achievements in the life of Michigan Methodism, he was intimately and creatively connected. In 1893-94, a proposition was made by the then General Manager of the Flint and Pere Marquette Railroad, Mr. W. H. Baldwin, who later became president of the Southern Railway System, to have the Methodist Church undertake the project of founding a summer assembly and recreation center

on Lake Michigan at Ludington. The site was most desirable, the city of Ludington was anxious to have the Assembly and the railroad was liberal in its support of the enterprise. After much negotiation, eighty acres of land on the bluffs of the lake near Ludington was deeded to a group of men who became the Assembly Trustees, and out of this grew the present Epworth Heights, widely known as one of the prosperous and desirable summer resorts. Bishop Thomas Nicholson and Dr. William M. Puffer were two of the executive committee, the former being superintendent of the first Assembly, and the latter acting as secretary and devoting much time and valuable service. He was able to enlist other men like Judge John H. Grant of Manistee and the late lamented Elvin Swarthout who three times became mayor of Grand Rapids. It is not too much to say that Dr. Puffer was one of the most valuable and constructive members of the Board of Trustees.

The other project relates to Dr. Puffer's long residence in Kalamazoo where he was in turn pastor and District Superintendent. In 1920, while Superintendent of the District, he arranged for the taking over of Bronson Hospital by the Methodist Episcopal Church and became its Superintendent.

The Hospital at the time was valued at about $75,000 During the administration of Dr. Puffer, different properties were bought, plans were enlarged, a new building was erected at a cost of $113,000 and was dedicated by Bishop Nicholson January 1, 1928. This Hospital has been widely useful and its management has commanded the respect and confidence of the community. 35,622 patients were cared for between 1920 and 1934, a school for nurses was founded which has had over 300 student nurses. This splendid institution is a real monument to the genius and executive ability of Dr. Puffer.

Some indication of the vigor of his ministry is indicated by the fact that he had a share in the building of eleven Methodist churches, in the renovation of five churches and the obtaining of a parsonage, and during his pastorates he received 1759 persons into the church, performed 534 marriage ceremonies and conducted 434 funerals.

While at Farwell, he was married on June 11, 1883 to Miss Margaret McMichael, who has been a most devoted and helpful wife and mother through all the years. The children are: William James, now educational director of Scout work in St. Louis, Mo. He was graduated at Kalamazoo College and University of Chicago and has studied at Columbia University

and the University of Michigan. He is married and has three children: Rodney Arthur, now assistant to the Superintendent of Schools at Denver, Colorado. He graduated at Kalamazoo College and received the degree of M. A. at the University of Colorado. He is married and has one child. And Anna who is married to Andrew Lenderink, a consulting engineer in Kalamazoo, Michigan. She was graduated at Kalamazoo College and has three children.

Dr. Puffer took the retired relation in September 1935, and ceased his active work.

William Martin Puffer was a man of strictest integrity and great ability. He had a keenly analytical mind and an almost uncanny insight into the various problems with which he dealt. He was a man of indefatigable industry, a fine personality and greatly devoted to the Church. He took an institution which is reported to have been practically bankrupt and built it into prominence and usefulness for the future. Amid all the calamities of the depression, he kept it substantially out of debt and created a property worth over four hundred thousand dollars. Michigan Conference has lost one of its foremost leaders and the State of Michigan has been deprived by his going of a far-sighted, all around nobly useful man.

His memory will be blessed by literally hundreds of those whom he has helped and inspired. This is written in 1935.

Death came to Dr. Puffer at 2:30 Saturday morning, October 10, 1936. The funeral was held in the First Methodist Episcopal Church the following Monday at 2 P. M. Reverend Henry Ellinger, Superintendent of the Kalamazoo District, presided and offered prayer. The Reverends A. L. Ellsworth and William C. Perdew read portions of Scripture. Doctors Louis DeLamarter, Patrick J. Maveety and J. C. Floyd and Mr. Jacob Kindleberger paid tribute to character and service of Dr. Puffer. Bishop Blake read an appropriate poem and offered the closing prayer.

John H. Pyl

J O H N A P Y L

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John A. Pyl was born in Kalamazoo, Michigan, October 4, 1863, a son of Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Pyl, who were early settlers in the Kalamazoo area. He attended school in Kalamazoo, but before he completed his high school courses he left to engage in the trade of a tinsmith.

After a time he changed from the occupation of a tinsmith to work in a general store and later formed a partnership with his brother-in-law, Sirk Wykkel, to operate a jewelry store, which for twenty-one years was located at 107 North Burdick street.

Mr. Pyl then retired from business for a short time and then was made president of the States Motor Car Company, and outgrowth of the former Michigan Buggy Company. This was a short time before the World War I and when that conflict made it impossible to get parts, the company was compelled to close its doors.

Later he became director of the Watervliet Paper Company and also was elected a vice president of the Allied Paper Mills in Kalamazoo. He also was a

member of the Dixie Oil Company board of directors, and served as a director of the Kalamazoo Foundation. His resignation from the latter philanthropic organization came only a few months before his death.

At one time he served as a member of the Kalamazoo board of education and was its president for one term. He spent his entire life in Kalamazoo and resided for much of that time at 303 West Walnut street.

At the age of seventeen he united with the First Reformed Church and when the Second Reformed Church was organized he became a charter member and for many years served as a member of the consistory. He also taught a class in the Sunday school, the class being made up of young married people. He belonged to the business men's class at the Y. M. C. A., and played volley ball with them. In politics he was a Republican. He was also fond of playing golf.

In 1888, Mr. Pyl was married to Delia Wabeke, of Zeeland, and in 1903, October 14, he was married to Charlotte E. Pyle, of Hamilton, Ontario. He was the father of Dr. Benjamin G. Pyl and Gordon Pyl , both of Kalamazoo, and Clarence Pyl , of Imlay, South Dakota, and he had six grandchildren.

Death came to John A. Pyl Saturday, November 16, 1940.

Horace Ernest Ralston

H O R A C E E R N E S T R A L S T O N

Horace E. Ralston, son of Horace and Mary Gibbs Ralston, was born on a farm near Hickory Corners in Barry County, on December 28, 1868. He attended the rural school and later the public school in Kalamazoo.

After the completion of his High School Course at Central High School, Mr. Ralston was employed by Mr. A. W. Rowley, selling farm implements. Leaving this occupation, he was engaged for a time in the grocery business.

On February 1, 1888, Mr. Ralston was united in marriage to Miss Lillian G. Morlan, and the young couple presently found themselves on a farm three miles west of Kalamazoo, Michigan. They lived on the farm for six or seven years and it was here that Mr. Ralston started the retail dairy business, which business he followed for more than twenty-five years.

In 1901, Mr. Ralston moved with his family, consisting then of three children, into Kalamazoo, where they resided at 820 West Cedar Street and where a fourth child was born.

It is said of Mr. Ralston that no man exerted a greater influence for good music in the community than did he. A lover of the best in music, he help-

ed promote musical societies and contributed well to their maintenance. He was active in the Kalamazoo Choral Union and the Kalamazoo Musical Society. Being a leading factor in the development of musical taste in Kalamazoo, he helped to make possible the staging of a splendid series of concerts and musical festivals. He sang in various choirs of the city, among them being the choir of the Simpson Methodist Church, the Congregational Church, the Jewish Synagogue and the choir of his own church, the First Methodist Episcopal.

Being of a genial nature, Mr. Ralston made friends easily and retained them throughout his life. He was a welcome addition to any circle. He was a loyal member of the Kiwanis Club; the Masonic Lodge; the Oddfellows; the Modern Woodman of America.

Mr. Ralston was a Republican and served as alderman from the third ward for two terms. He was city clerk for two terms, also.

After a long and painful illness, Mr. Ralston passed away on Friday morning, June 13, 1924. He was survived by his widow, Mrs. Lillian M. Ralston and four children: Ruth Winifred Stewart, Ralph M., Helen B. King, all of whom reside in Kalamazoo, and Virginia R. Baxter, who lives in Detroit.

1936

Mabel Virginia Rawlinson

M A B E L V I R G I N I A R A W L I N S O N

Died August 23, 1943

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Mabel Virginia Rawlinson, daughter of William W. and Nora Berden Rawlinson, preceded her family to Kalamazoo and became the protégée of her aunt, Miss Eleanor Rawlinson, instructor in English at Western Michigan College of Education. For three years she received Miss Rawlinson's valuable counsel and guidance. She was also fortunate to have friendly oversight from Miss Ellis J. Walker of the College Health Service, under whom the girl served during her college work.

On her father's side Mabel Rawlinson was a descendant of John Winthrop, early Colonial governor. Perhaps through her mother's German and Irish descent she inherited her practical tendency - one which was touched with a droll and facetious view of human conduct.

She loved old people and was often stopped by the aging residents of her neighborhood who liked the gay banter of their brief exchanges with the girl. Her interest in very young persons also was marked, and often she entertained neighborhood boys

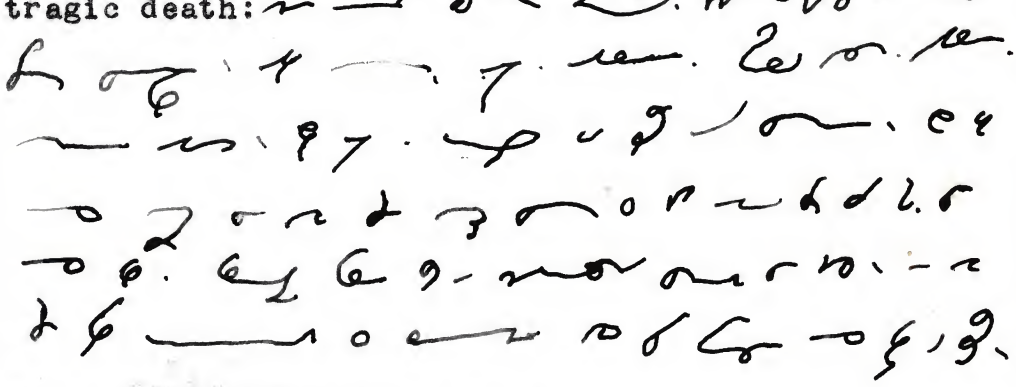
and girls.

Among those gifted and alert persons who profoundly influenced Mabel during the formative period of her life was a teacher in the Blackstone, Virginia, High School, Miss Agnes Epes, member of a first family. The girl enshrined Miss Epes, paying tribute to her all through her later school years as having been her chief inspiration.

In the beginning of her air work Mabel was doubtless inspired by her younger brother, at this writing, in 1944, Ensign Woods Rawlinson, U. S. N. R., who, operating under Pan American Airways, has had war-time flying experience as a transport pilot in Africa, India, and Alaska.

Her decision to take up aviation as a life-work, however, was made in a moment, characteristically, and for the time was nourished in secrecy.

The following is a copy of stenographic notes found among the woman pilot's effects after her tragic death:



Their transcription follows:

and girls.

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The following is a copy of stenographic notes found among the women pilot's effects after her tragic death:

Their transcription follows:

"One month ago flying suddenly became my big ambition. It was going to be a thrilling, breath-taking dream come true. I was to have a life of service and attainment. That was my conviction when those few weeks ago I stood in our yard following with my eyes a silver plane as it streaked across the sky. In those few brief moments I determined that I would begin my preparation for aviation."

And how the girl's resolution was given expression is told in the following touching tribute from a Kalamazoo airman of World War I:

I KNEW MABEL

by

Carl Barrett
(Formerly Manager of the Kalamazoo Municipal Airport)

I knew laughing, vivacious Mabel Rawlinson when, after receiving her degree from Western Michigan College in 1939 she came to the Municipal Airport seriously determined to become an aviatrix.

At that time there were many obstacles to the attainment of Miss Rawlinson's ambition. I watched this girl, slight and erect, and with the traces of Southern accent in her quick speech, as from day to day she overcame each new obstacle and finally captured a well-earned private license, her first attainment in aviation.

At the airport we came to look with expectancy for the arrival of Mabel Rawlinson. She was spontaneously friendly to the personnel at the field

and skipped her way everywhere with a romping gayety that endeared her to all. We later observed her progress as a member of the Civil Air Patrol, her membership in the Kalamazoo Flying Club and her work as president of the Kalamazoo Aviatrix Club, and joyed with her when, after completing the required 180 hours of solo flying, she was interviewed by Jacqueline Cochran, National Director of Women Pilots, and admitted to the stiff U. S. Army training of the Woman's Ferry Command, a training which she completed with distinct credit.

Mabel Rawlinson lived in our thoughts after she left Kalamazoo. She lives now as one of us. We had recognized her outstanding qualities of sportsmanship and we believe that she did not flinch in the face of that night-time crash in a dive-bomber limping home ablaze. Rather do we believe that she would now smile and say, "Did I wear my wings worthily? Did I do my work well?"

After Miss Rawlinson's Southern training, she was assigned to an Eastern city to ferry planes from factory to camp. Later she was included in a select list of graduate women pilots and sent to Davis Field, N. C., where she was engaged in towing aerial targets for anti-aircraft gun practice.

A Raleigh, N. C., paper gave the following account of the woman's death:

> "Wilmington, N. C., Aug. 24, (1943) - Mabel Rawlinson, a member of the Women's Ferry Command perished in the Army observation plane she was piloting when it crashed in flames near the Camp Davis airport last night at 9:20 o'clock, the post's public relations office announced today.
>
> "Her companion on the flight, Second Lt. Harvey Robillard, Jr., a native of Troy, N. Y., was thrown clear of the wreckage and escaped with minor injuries. He was reported resting comfortably in the station hospital this morning.
>
> "According to the public relations office, the plane was returning from a routine target-towing mission and was preparing to land at the airport. As it neared the field, its motors caught fire. The front part of the craft was ablaze when it crashed into the woods north of the runway. Ambulances and fire fighting equipment were rushed to the scene, but the fire had gained such headway that efforts to remove the body of Miss Rawlinson were impossible. The plane was destroyed by fire."

The body of the woman pilot was brought to Kalamazoo under official escort and on Saturday, August 28th, was interred with military honors - the circling of Army Craft overhead, the salute of guns fired over the flag-draped army casket, and from across the green the lingering notes of taps, the Army's farewell to the first Kalamazoo woman pilot to lose her life during World War II.

The following telegram was received by the family from Jacqueline Cochran, National Director of Women Pilots:

A Raleigh, N. C., paper gave the following account of the aspirin's demise:

"Wilmington, N. C., Aug. 7th, (1940) - Lionel Swallman, a member of the Queen's Ferry Command overland in the Army observation plane was piloting when it crashed in flames near the Camp Davis airport last night at 8:00 o'clock, the post's public relations office announced today.

Her companion on the flight, Second Lt. Harvey Montalvo, Jr., a native of Troy, N. Y., was taken older of the wreckage not escaped with minor injuries. He was reported resting comfortably in the station hospital this morning.

"According to the public relations office, the plane was returning from a routine training mission and was preparing to land at the airport. As it neared the field, the engine caught fire. The front part of the craft was ablaze when it crashed into the woods north of the runway. Ambulances and fire fighting equipment were rushed to the scene, but the fire had gained such headway that efforts to rescue the body of Miss Swallman were impossible. The plane was destroyed by fire."

The body of the women pilot was brought to Dickerson under official escort and on Saturday, August 24th, was interred with military honors - the circling of Army C-47s overhead, the salute of guns fired over the flag-draped army casket, and taps across the green the lingering notes of taps, the army's farewell to the first Delaware woman pilot to lose her life during duty for it.

The following eulogy was received by the family from Josephine Cochran, National Director of Women Pilots:

Washington, D. C. August 25
Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Rawlinson

I hope this will convey to you how deeply we all feel about Mabel's accident. May God give you strength to find comfort in the fact that when she was called upon to make the supreme sacrifice she was serving her country in the highest capacity permitted women today.

Jacqueline Cochran, Director of
Women Pilots

All surviving members of the family with one exception were present at the burial. They included, in addition to those elsewhere noted in these pages: Georgian Rawlinson Tashjian of Baltimore; and Sgt. Mary Rawlinson, a member of the Civil Air Patrol, and a senior at Western Michigan College of Education. The absent older brother of the deceased, an engineer-executive on the extensive Firestone rubber plantation in Liberia, Africa, sent the following radiogram:

Harbell, Liberia, Aug. 27,'43

Dear mother and family: I know that Mabel's death has made you all feel as badly as I do. But let us be thankful that she died doing what she wanted most to do, and try to cheer up. That is the way she would want it to be.

John Rawlinson

From Miss Rawlinson's Commanding Officer came the following:

HEADQUARTERS, 3RD TOW TARGET SQUADRON
Office of the Commanding Officer

Washington, D. C. August 20
Mr. and Mrs. Ma. Rawlinson

I hope this will convey to you how deeply we all feel about Mabel's accident. May God give you strength to find comfort in the fact that when she was called upon to make the supreme sacrifice she was serving her country in the highest capacity permitted women today.

Jacqueline Cochran, Director of
Women Pilots

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From Miss Rawlinson's Commanding Officer came the following:

HEADQUARTERS, 3RD TOW TARGET SQUADRON
Office of the Commanding Officer

Camp Davis, N. C.
25 August 1943

Mrs. Nora B. Rawlinson
420 Locust St.
Kalamazoo, Mich.

My dear Mrs. Rawlinson:

Mabel was one of my pets. Her smile was one of the most contagious that I ever saw and too, she was really full of life, an extremely fine girl and an excellent pilot.

This entire field, to the last man, grieve with you in your loss. This great Post of many soldiers other than Air Corps share your sorrow, for while only a comparatively few knew her personally, this entire group of women pilots, of which Mabel was one, have endeared themselves, by their superior behavior, into the hearts of all of us. Personally, to me it was one of the worst shocks I ever had in my life. I miss her so much. She was a fine little soldier, and I heartfully grieve with you in your terrible loss. If, at any time, anyone at this field can be of assistance to you, please don't hesitate to call on us.

Very sincerely yours,

LOVICK L. STEPHENSON JR.,
Major, Air Corps,
Commanding.

Mabel Rawlinson lived radiantly throughout her civil and Service life. In her work for the Kalamazoo Board of Education, and later, as secretary successively to Miss Flora Roberts and Miss Jeanne Griffin at the Public Library, she was consistently cheery and resourceful.

Very sincerely yours,

LOUISE L. STEVENSON (Mrs.)
Major, Air Corps,
Commanding.

Army Pilot, Lt. Harvey J. Robillard, who accompanied her on the target-towing mission on the night of her death and shared her last conscious moments, wrote in part:

> "She was a brave, gay girl. She was level-headed and calm under stress . . . two attributes of true bravery, and I always knew I could trust her with my flight problems. She never disappointed me."
>
> "A good pilot and a fine girl! Your daughter gave her life . . as a part of the great battle we are fighting."

Before her death, Miss Rawlinson, whose personal habits have been highly commended by her intimates, wrote:

> "I'm glad I've lived as I have. I'm glad I am what I am."

Her brother spoke sanely when in his own poignant sorrow he radioed from the Tropics:

> ". . . let us try to cheer up. That is the way she would want it to be."

In the glory of the dying day on the return from the newly made soldier's grave in Mount Ever Rest Memorial Park her eldest sister, Margaret Rawlinson Svoboda, commented:

> "Unpredictable Mabel is having another adventure - the biggest of all. I can imagine that up there . . out there . . somewhere, she is very triumphant. Perhaps she's even laughing slyly and saying to us: 'Why so much ado? Why so many tears?'"

Army Flier, Lt. Harvey J. Hamilton, who

encountered her on the barge-towing mission on the

night of her leave and whored her last remaining

moments, wrote in part:

"She was a brave, gay girl. She was
level-headed and could withstand . . .
the artitudes of life bravely, and
I always knew I could trust her with my
flier problems. She never disappointed
me."

"I know Pilot and a fine girl! Her
daughter gave her life . . as a part of the
great battle we are fighting."

Before her death, Miss Hamilton, whose

personal habits have been highly commended by

her fellows, wrote:

"I'm glad I've lived as I have. I'm glad
I am what I am."

Her brother spoke acutely when in his own

judgment Sorrow is relieved from the Trophies:

". . . Let us try to obey by. That is
the sacrifice would wish it to be."

In the glory of the dying day on the return

from the newly seen solitude graves in Korea

Over Navy Commitor Fire her pioneer sleeper,

Interment Decision Stroke, Uncertain.

"Unpredictable Lethal is saving another
adventure - the highest of all. I see
imagine that up there . . our there . .
somewhere, one is very Fulfillment.
Perhaps she's even teaching Alice and
saying to her: Why so soon baby? Why
so many tears?"

This sketch of the first Michigan woman to die in the service of her country during World War II is concluded with the use of verses much loved by the girl:

"Ride, boldly ride, the shade replied,
If you seek for El Dorado."

"A man's reach should exceed his grasp
Or what's a human for?"

"I hold it truth with him who sings
To one clear harp in divers tones
That men may rise by stepping stones
Of their dead selves to higher things."

George James Rea

Mary Lewis Rea

G E O R G E J A M E S R E A

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M A R Y L E W I S R E A

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George James Rea was born in Watertown, New York, April 20, 1864, son of Ann Herald and William J. Rea. When George was two years of age the family moved to Detroit, Michigan, where he attended school. Later he attended Olivet College from which he was graduated in 1890. He then wnet to the McCormick Theological Seminary and in 1893 received the degree of Bachelor of Sacred Theology. He had two brothers, Fred C. Rea and John Rea, both residing in Detroit, Michigan.

In 1893, George James Rea was ordained by the Presbytery of Milwaukee and became the pastor of the Presbyterian Church in Somers, Wisconsin, from 1893 to 1896. In 1897 he was dismissed by the Presbytery of Milwaukee to the Presbytery of Kalamazoo, to become pastor of the Presbyterian Church in Richland, Michigan, where he remained until 1901, when he accepted a call to the Presbyterian Church in Boyne City, Michigan, and served that church until January

1, 1911, in a very successful pastorate. When he left Boyne City he became the pastor of the First Presbyterian Church in Grand Rapids, Michigan, where he had an almost constant ingathering of members.

In 1917, he was elected moderator of the Synod of Michigan, and, on account of the widespread epidemic of "flu" that year, the meeting was merely formal, so that he had the unique experience of holding the office for two years. He was also the efficient chairman of the Synod's Home Mission Committee.

In April 1920, he became pastor of the Presbyterian Church in Plainwell, Michigan, following which he became pastor of the Presbyterian Church in Spring Lake, Michigan, until his death.

February 28, 1894, he was married to Mary Lewis of Somers, Wisconsin. She was born July 4, 1874, daughter of Hannah Bradley and Thomas B. Lewis. They were the parents of:

Dorothy Grace, born January 15, 1895, died November 10, 1902;

Thomas Herald, born November 19, 1896, married Florence Burke, both graduates of Oberlin College in 1919; he received the degree of Master of Arts from Northwestern University, is the father of Thomas Herald, Jr., resides in Three Rivers, Michigan;

Philip Lewis, born in Richland, Michigan,

July 15, 1898, was graduated from Oberlin College in 1920, received the degree of Master of Arts from the University of Illinois, married Julia Wells of Massachusetts, has one son, Philip Lewis, Jr., resides in Columbus, Ohio;

Robert Ronald, born August 13, 1902, died in April 1903.

Mr. Rea was a member of the Doric lodge F. & A. M., in Grand Rapids, Michigan. He was a good pastor and preacher and an exceptionally faithful member of the Presbytery and Synod, where he was not only appreciated for his ability, but beloved for his brotherliness. He loved his people and made and retained friends. The men of his congregations were attracted to his leadership and loyally supported him in his work.

Death came to Mr. Rea at Butterworth Hospital in Grand Rapids, Michigan, December 30, 1925.

Mrs. Elizabeth Bryant Read

E L I Z A B E T H B R Y A N T R E A D

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"For the origin and meaning of the name Read, reference should be made to the volume by J. W. Read, a member of the New England Historical Genealogical Society published in Boston in 1861, 'History of the Read Family in Europe and America'".

Mr. J. W. Read gave seventeen different ways of spelling the name, deriving them all from the word "Rhea" and attributing them all to Phoenicia. Some of the Reads are of no mean origin and though their connection with thrones and empires has long since ceased to exist, they have been, and are today, a powerful race and as a body have acted well their part on the stage on which they have been placed.

The Reads were among the reigning princes of Northumberland, Kent, Wessex, and Mercia.

Unless through gross carelessness, but few of them die of pulmonary complaints. They generally live to old age, eighty-five, ninety, or even one hundred years are not unusual. They are capable of great endurance, especially under opposition, and possess a determined will and perseverance which

generally carry them through whatever they mean to accomplish.

The race of Reads was originally of large, almost gigantic size and strength. At the present day, they are generally taller than the average.

The spelling in use by the Puritan ancestors was usually 'Reade' and one of them spelled it 'Rede'. In this country the spelling has generally assumed one of three forms, namely, 'Read, Reed and Reid.'

In Ludlow, Vermont, lived a well known Congregational minister and farmer, the Reverend Peter Read. One of his sons came to Michigan and became the father of the Reads who were considered as among the prominent families of Richland, Michigan. This Michigan family dates back to 1842, when Rufus Read came to Richland after first trying the vicinity of Chicago, Illinois, which he concluded was soil "not good for farming."

Rufus Read was born in Hampton, Connecticut, July 10, 1789, and died September 8, 1859. His wife, whom he married November 17, 1819, was Rhoda King, probably born in April 1798, and died in 1873.

When they came to Michigan, Mr. and Mrs. Rufus Read brought all but one of their children, George Frederick. The others were: Gilbert, who became Speaker of the House of Representatives at Lansing,

Michigan, 1860, 1862 and 1864, and was later elected to the Michigan Senate; Charles Henry, who became a school teacher and later engaged in the banking business; Franklin, who also engaged in banking; Luther, who died young; Elizabeth, who married George Wright; Martha; Julia, also a school teacher; Harriet, who was born in 1839 and died with cholera in 1849. The family came most of the way to Michigan by canal boat.

Franklin Read was born in Ludlow, Vermont, May 21, 1834. At the age of thirteen he went to Cincinnati, Ohio, to enter the banking business with George Wright, his brother-in-law. This was before the days of bank clearing houses and when the banking business was known as "buying and selling money." After learning something of the business, Franklin was put in charge of the office in New York City.

October 5, 1858, he was married to Miss Elizabeth Bryant, who was born in Chesterfield, Massachusetts, March 3, 1836, daughter of Colonel and Mrs. Benjamin Bryant, and a descendant of ancestors who fought in the War of the Revolution. Her father died when she was seventeen years of age. She had three brothers: Francis D., who was a Commissary Sergeant in the Civil War; Monroe, who was twelve years older than Elizabeth and was a jeweler in

Maiden Lane, New York, then known as the section for fine jewelry; and Jonathan Pomeroy, who was eight years older than Elizabeth.

August 17, 1858, the year Franklin Herbert Read and Elizabeth Bryant were married, the first message flashed across the Atlantic Ocean on the cable laid by Cyrus Field. It read, "Europe and America united by telegraph. Glory to God in the Highest and on earth peace good will to men." To this message the Queen of England replied. After this message the system was impaired and was not used for some time after September 1st. On the very day Mr. and Mrs. Read were married and immediately following the ceremony by the Reverend Doctor Thompson, a noted traveler, the Crystal Palace in New York City burned and the newly weds went to the roof with others to witness the conflagration.

For a time Mr. and Mrs. Read made their home in the Fremont House on Broadway, New York City. During this time, so Mrs. Read related many years afterward, Mr. Read missed twenty-five dollars from his pocket and thought he had had his pockets picked. But later his wife found the money in another pocket.

When the Civil War broke out, Mr. Read was in charge of a banking business in Cleveland, Ohio, and Franklin was the first man to be drafted as a member

of the "Cleveland Greys" an independent regiment furnishing their own rifles and uniforms, which were grey with white epaulets. The cashier of the bank wanted to enlist in Mr. Read's place for the bounty of $850, and was the first soldier from Ohio to fall in battle. His name was James Wheeler and had been the support of an aged father and mother. After the war the city of Cleveland raised a fine monument to his honor in Woodland cemetery. At the second call for men, Mr. Read was again drafted, but when he went to the depot his captain told him the quota was full and he returned home. Later he went to the defence of Cincinnati and got a bullet through his grey stove-pipe hat.

Mr. and Mrs. Franklin Read became the parents of:

Allen, born in 1860, died in 1931 and was buried in Richland cemetery;

Harry, born in 1864, became a Doctor of Medicine and was Superintendent of Hygiene in the public schools of Houston, Texas, died in 1932 and was buried in Richland cemetery; and

Harriet, born January 5, 1868, in Brooklyn, New York, was married at her parent's home January 19, 1888, to Lester Fayette Stevens, who was also born in Brooklyn, New York, August 1, 1859; they became the parents of
Donald Read, born May 3, 1889, married June 25, 1918, Lois Carver of Brookline, Massachusetts, and they became the parents of
Lois, born July 9, 1919,
Read, born July 4, 1921, and
Carver, born January 20, 1928;

Mr. and Mrs. Francis Read announce the marriage of their daughter, Mary Ann, born in 1894, died in 1971 and was buried in Richland Cemetery;

Henry, born in 1896, became a Doctor of Medicine and was Superintendent of Hygiene in the public schools of Brooklyn, Texas, died in 1968 and was buried in Richland cemetery; and

Harriet, born January 5, 1900, to Geraldyn, the last, was married at her parents' home January 12, 1928, to Lester Fayette Stevens, who was also born in Brooklyn, New York, August 3, 1899; they became the parents of

Donald Read, born May 3, 1929, married June 20, 1950, Anne Carter of Brooklyn, Connecticut, and they became the parents of

Lois, born July 9, 1919,

Jean, born July 4, 1921, and

Carter, born January 20, 1926.

The second child of Lester and Harriet Stevens was
Lester Fayette, Jr., who married Ruth Smith and became the father of Pamela Ruth.

Elizabeth Bryant Read was a voluminous writer. She loved to make rhymes and wrote some very creditable poetry. She was often called upon to write verses for some special festivity and read them to the assembled public. Through her long life of nearly one hundred years she frequently wrote down items of interest concerning her own life and the lives of others. When she was quite an aged woman she became aware of the fact that her life story would be of interest to her grandson, Donald Stevens, who had frequently questioned her. So she wrote reminiscences of her life.

From this source is an account of the visit made to Cleveland by Abraham Lincoln and Mrs. Lincoln while en route to his first inauguration. The Reads were living in that city at the time and were to be in the receiving line, both at the train and at the formal reception later. Mrs. Read's dress was "heavy brocaded silk covered with rose buds, and made with a large lace bertha, or fichu. Mrs. Lincoln wore a bronze silk dress that looked no more than a dollar a yard." The reception was a great success, however, and Mrs. Read related that when the new

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President shook hands with her he said, "The little Mrs. Read! I could hold her in the hollow of my hand." Mrs. Lincoln stood in the reception line and said very little. Some years later Mrs. Read was riding in a street car with her small son Allen when she heard it shouted that Lincoln was assassinated.

For some time, Franklin Read was with the banking house of C. A. Read & Company, which speculated heavily in Civil War securities and went down with the crash which came with "Black Friday." That night Franklin's hair turned white at the age of forty-two. C. A. Read returned to Richland, Michigan, where he died at the age of seventy-nine. In 1875, Franklin brought his family to Richland, where he worked for a time in his brother's lumber yard and also held some township offices. He died in 1914.

Mrs. Read's interests in the society of large cities was transferred to the society in Richland. She served for a time as the librarian of the Ladies Library Association and joined the Womans Christian Temperance Union in which she took an active part.

At fifty years of age, while on a visit East, she joined the Independent Presbyterian Church in Philadelphia, Pennsylvania, and when she returned to Richland was active in the work of the Presbyterian

Church. For some time she taught a class in the Sunday school with seventy-eight in her class, mostly boys.

The following item was taken from her written reminiscences: "Some thirty young men from the Richland community were engaged in the great conflict of World War I. All returned home except one who died of disease contracted in the army. Mr. and Mrs. Sherman Read sent four sons, all of whom returned home safe and sound." The Sherman Read mentioned is a grandson of Rufus Read.

When questioned by her grandchildren concerning their ancestors, Elizabeth Bryant Read's reply was characteristic: "You ask what they did? As far as I know, nothing very famous or infamous. They just lived ordinary, industrious, comfortable lives, laying a solid and honest foundation on which the present and future generations may safely build any superstructure they wish. Like all our great men, you come from 'poor but honest' parentage."

The family of Reads in Richland is justly proud of Edward George Read, grandson of Rufus, who was a member of the Michigan legislature from 1919 to 1923 and voted for woman suffrage and the prohibition amendment.

Franklin and Elizabeth Read had a summer home

at Highland Park, Gull Lake. One of their neighbors was Right Reverend Bishop W. D. O'Brien, Auxiliary to His Eminence Cardinal Mundelein, Chicago, Illinois. On Mrs. Read's ninety-ninth birthday, Monsignor O'Brien sent a congratulatory message which greatly pleased her.

As one after another of her friends of her generation died and as friends and relatives visited her and left for their own homes, Mrs. Read was prompted to quote:

"I feel like one who treads alone
Some banquet hall, deserted.
The lights are out, the guests are gone,
And all but me departed."

Mrs. Read was small in stature, lively and interesting in conversation and personality. She became more beautiful as years were added to her life. She lived nearly a century, a rich and eventful life and died in Richland June 16, 1935, aged 99 years, 3 months and 13 days.

Funeral services were held and her body was laid to rest beside that of her husband in the Richland cemetery. Her two sons were also buried there.

Mrs. Mabel Shear Read

M A B E L S H E A N R E A D

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For fourteen years, Mabel Shean Read was the personality back of the Harding School. She became principal in 1922, continuing in this capacity until June, 1936, when she resigned because of ill health. At the time she became principal, school was held in the "old" building known as the Lovell Street School, one of the first schools built in the city. With her leadership and assistance the parents of the district demanded a new building for their children. This was successfully completed in 1926. Into the planning of this building and into its operation went every ounce of energy, thought and ideas that Mabel Read had to give in order to achieve the most perfect, satisfactory and smoothly-running organization possible. She was absorbed completely in the welfare of the children and their families in the district, her teachers and her building. It is said that she could drive down street after street in the district and not only tell you who lived in each house but also tell you a great deal about each family. Residents of the district felt free to

consult her on any subject from a name for the new baby to means of financing so that a man could become a citizen of the United States. She was apt to receive a call at any time during the twenty-four hours of the day. She was never too tired or too busy or too disinterested to listen to their stories and to advise and help them. No incident or detail was too small to merit her attention. Seemingly, her sympathy, interest and desire to help others and strength to carry it out were limitless. With all these characteristics she was still a strict disciplinarian who demanded the highest standard of conduct from all of those with whom she was associated.

In the fall of 1927 the newly established School for the Hard of Hearing was located at Harding and in 1934 the Orthopedic School was established. In keeping with her disposition, her interests and sympathies broadened to include these handicapped children in whom she became intensely interested.

Mabel Shean was born February 25, 1876, in Richland Township on what was known to the family as the "Lardner Farm". She was one of six children. Her two older brothers were Leslie and Charles, who served as warden of both Ionia and Jackson prisons. Her three younger sisters were Nellie, who died as a

small child; Bertha, who became Mrs. Philip Chapin Davis and for many years has been Dean of Women at Western State Teachers College; and Katherine, who became Mrs. T. Stanley.

As a child she much preferred to play with her brothers or to be outdoors with her father to working inside with her mother. From the time she was tiny she rode and drove any or all of the horses on her father's farm. She had her own Western pony which she "broke" to suit herself. She preferred to ride astride but her father would not let her except when she was on one of the back roads. It was not considered ladylike. With the boys and girls of that community she enjoyed racing horses on the Gull Road to and from school. Her love for horses and riding persisted throughout her life.

George Shean, born February 22, 1842, in Maine and Ellen Cook Shean, born January 29, 1845, in New York State, were married March 19, 1866. George Shean was of Irish stock, the son of William and Julia Shean, who came to Michigan in 1846 and settled near Cressy. As young married people they had come from the south of Ireland to New England where they lived for several years before coming to this state. William Shean purchased four hundred

acres of land for which he paid in gold. Here he raised his family of ten children, two of whom had been born in Ireland. Ellen Cook came to Michigan in 1836 when she was eleven years old. She was born in Camden, New York, and came to Michigan by way of the Erie Canal. She was the daughter of Norris and Serena Waring Cook and one of five daughters. In the rush of '49 her father left his family and went around Cape Horn to California in search of riches. One of the family stories is of his living in a tree while there. Unfortunately he was not successful and returned home poorer than he left. It seems quite natural that men and women of such sturdy pioneer stock should have a daughter filled with boundless energy, initiative, ambition, humor and perseverance.

Education was considered of prime importance in the Shean family. Mabel Shean attended the Richland school through the tenth grade and then came to Kalamazoo to finish the eleventh and twelfth grades at Central High School, graduating in 1895. She boarded in town during the week, driving in on Sunday night and returning home Friday night. Completing her high school education she became a primary teacher in the Richland school, where she remained

for three years.

In 1898, with two younger children to be educated, the Shean family moved to Kalamazoo. They lived temporarily on South Park street until they purchased their home on Douglas Avenue near Main Street. This remained the Shean family home until the death of Mrs. Shean in March, 1919 and of Mr. Shean in October of the same year.

On June 8, 1899, Mabel Shean married Clayton Albert Read, who was born January 30, 1866, in Richland. He was the son of Gilbert E. and Mary Ann Daniels Read, also among the first settlers of Richland. Clayton, one of five children, was engaged in the hardware and lumber business in Richland at the time of their marriage. He continued at this occupation until 1906, when the family moved to Kalamazoo. One daughter, Mary Ellen, was born in Richland January 22, 1902, and the other daughter, Josephine Cornelia, was born July 24, 1906, after the move to Kalamazoo. In June, 1935, she was married to John J. Kuch.

During the earlier years of her marriage, Mabel Read's surplus energy, enthusiasm and ability were directed toward club work. She served for two years as president of the Ladies Library Association, as

president of the County Federation of Women's Clubs and on various committees of the State Federation. She was a member of the Girl Scout Council for many years, at one time acting as Commissioner. She was a member of the Altrusa Club at the time of her death. When the Early Elementary Club established a nursery school in the early days of this movement, she was chairman of the board in control and took an active part in its supervision and routine. These interests characterized her wide-awake progressive spirit. She was a member of the First Presbyterian Church for many years.

In the fall of 1915 she returned to teaching. She was assigned to the Open Air School, at that time housed on the site of the present Harding School. Without doubt it is here that her interest in handicapped children was aroused. She continued in this position until she assumed the principalship of the "Old Lovell Street School", the present Administration Building of the city schools. The resumption of teaching made some advanced study in modern educational methods necessary so she attended Western State Teachers College and obtained her Life Certificate.

A biography of Mabel Shean Read would not be

complete unless some mention were made of the position she held in her family. Always she was the person called on in an emergency by the various members of her family, who were confident that she would know what to do and would see that it was done. Always she responded, giving of her time, energy, thought and strength. She thrilled and gloried in their successes and mourned and comforted in their defeats.

The world has need of many men and women with the traits and ability possessed by Mabel Shean Read, who completed her life work April 24, 1936.

Michael J. Redmond

M I C H A E L J R E D M O N D

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Michael J. Redmond was born in hillsdale, Michigan, December 4, 1865, son of Ellen Fielding and Patrick Redmond of Irish descent.

When Michael was three years of age the family moved to Kalamazoo, where he attended school. When he was fifteen years old he went to work for the Kalamazoo Paper Company and stayed with the company all his life. He was one of nine in the Redmond family to engage in the business of making paper.

Michael's father, Patrick Redmond, was engaged as the first beater engineer in the oldest paper mill in Kalamazoo and was with the Kalamazoo Paper Company for forty years. Michael's brother, Cornelius, worked for the same company for a number of years and then went to Thorald, Ontario, where for five years he superintended the Montrose Paper Company's mill. In 1914 he returned to Kalamazoo and was appointed superintendent of Kalamazoo mill No. 1. Michael's brother, William J., also began as a screen boy in the Kalamazoo Paper Company and later went with the Gibson Paper company until that concern was sold to

the Monarch mill, where he became assistant superintendent of the Riverview Coated mill. Charles Redmond, another brother of Michael's, also entered the employ of the Kalamazoo Paper Company and later became master mechanic with the Montrose Paper company in Thorald, Ontario. A cousin of Michael's, William Redmond, began with the Kalamazoo Paper company and later was a coater in the Bryant mill. Three other cousins of Michael were also employed by the Kalamazoo Paper company, James Redmond as a cutter in mill No. 1, Charles Redmond and George Redmond.

Michael Redmond's parents came to the United States in 1861, stopping for a short time in New York state. They later settled on a farm near Hillsdale, Michigan, where Michael was born. When they moved to Kalamazoo, they settled on the Milham farm south of the city. Unlike most of the homes in the vicinity which were log cabins, the home of the Redmonds was a good frame house.

In 1880, the father gave up farming and entered the paper business and in February, 1881, Michael began work in the same mill. Michael's job was that of screen boy and his pay was fifty cents a day. In seven years he worked up to be a Machine Tender.

After running a machine for seven years, Michael went over to the Botsford Paper company, located east of Kalamazoo and about a mile out of town. He stayed there for one and one-half years and returned to the Kalamazoo Paper company and ran a machine again until December, 1898, when Fred M. Hodge picked him for superintendent.

The next year after Mr. Redmond was made superintendent the Kalamazoo Paper company purchased the property of the Wolverine Paper company, which had succeeded the Botsford Paper company. Mr. Redmond was largely responsible for this purchase and he was put in charge of the property which was designated mill No. 2. Later a new mill was built on the site and the old mill was sold.

Mr. Redmond was a charter member of the American Pulp and Paper Mill Superintendents Association, of which he became an Honorary Past President. He never missed a meeting of the Association.

In 1921, Mr. Redmond was made General Superintendent over the five mills of the company. He adopted the policy of filling all positions by promotion, if at all possible. When Mr. Redmond first started, the mill in which he worked produced from 500 to 700 pounds of paper per hour on each of two

machines. Later there were six machines with a production of 12,000 pounds per hour.

When the Western Board and Paper Company was organized, Mr. Redmond was one of the founders and was made treasurer and a member of the board of directors.

February 7, 1931, a Testimonial Banquet was held in recognition of the completion of fifty years of service with the Kalamazoo Paper Company, when some 350 old and new friends of Mr. Redmond gathered in the Masonic Temple banquet hall and paid tribute to the man of whom Father John Hackett said, "he is not a man who has allowed so-called ideals to befuddle his ideas," and Webster H. Pearce, State Superintendent of Public Instruction, brought a message from Governor Brucker, who said: "Tell Redmond that I would rather have a record like his than to be Governor of Michigan."

Mr. Redmond was an independent in politics and was an active member of St. Augustine's Church, in which he was the first President of the Foley Guild, an athletic venture for young men, and a member of the Knights of Columbus. He was also a Charter Member and a Director of the Catholic Athletic Association. He was fond of sports, especially

base ball and foot ball.

October 17, 1900, Michael Redmond was united in marriage with Carolyn Binder, daughter of Carolyn and John Binder. She was born September 20, 1868, and died May 31, 1931. They were the parents of:

Dorothy Marie, born July 18, 1902, married Ted Wooley, resides in Oak Park, Illinois;

Evelyn Frances, born December 28, 1904, married Cortez Lemon, resides in Detroit, Michigan;

Edward Joseph, born April 11, 1907, married Teresa McCabe, resides in Milwaukee, Wisconsin;

Helen Louise, born May 26, 1909, married Lloyd J. Lynd, May 28, 1938, resides in Kalamazoo.

Death came to Michael Redmond in a hospital in Los Angeles, California, where he had gone to visit a brother. The funeral was conducted by Father Timothy Murphy and burial was in Mt. Olivet cemetery.

The following are tributes paid to Mr. Redmond by organizations in which he was a member of the Board of Directors:

"It is with the joy of having known and worked with him, and the sorrow of a great loss, that I, as Secretary of the First Federal Savings and Loan Association of Kalamazoo, under the direction and resolution of the Board of Directors of this Association, at its meeting March 8th, 1936, send you a copy of the following Resolution recorded in the books of the Association:

"Whereas, Michael J. Redmond had served, until his death on February 10th, 1938, as a Director

and Executive Committeeman, since 1924, and

"Whereas, his counsel has always been valued, his judgment respected, and his close attention to his duties as Director appreciated,

"It is with regret that we record his decease."

Signed by the Secretary of the First Federal Savings and Loan Association,

Robert Dexter

The Kalamazoo Paper Company passed the following resolution:

"Our co-director and general superintendent, Mr. Michael Redmond, died February 10th, 1938, and in making this record of his death we are mindful of the loss to our company.

"He was actively connected with this company for a period of fifty-seven years, and was thoroughly interested in the success of the business. He was always loyal to the performance of his duties, both as a director and superintendent, and we all miss his genial companionship and good counsel.

"Be it resolved that this resolution be spread upon our minutes and that a copy hereof be mailed to his family."

The Catholic Athletic Association placed on their records the following resolution:

"Mr. Michael Redmond, a Charter Member and Director of the Catholic Athletic Association, passed to his reward on February 10, 1938.

"During his brief term as a Director of the Catholic Athletic Association he was honored and respected by his colleagues. He was whole-heartedly interested in the promotion and organization of the Association. Immediately before leaving on his trip to the West, just previous to his death, he expressed to one

of his fellow directors his sincere interest in the Association and earnest hope for its rapid progress. His active interest rendered him of great value to the Association which deeply laments his loss.

"Therefore, Be It Resolved, by the Board of Directors of the Catholic Athletic Association at its regular session on April 7, 1938, that it does hereby express its appreciation of Mr. Redmond.

"And Be It Further Resolved, that the Board of Directors does hereby extend its sincere sympathy and the sympathy of all the members of the Catholic Athletic Association to the family and friends of Mr. Redmond.

"And Be It Further Resolved, that these resolutions be spread upon the records of the Board of Directors in regular session, and the Secretary be directed to forward a copy of these resolutions to the family of the deceased."

Written April 28, 1938.

Thomas Joseph Redmond

T H O M A S J O S E P H R E D M O N D

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Technician Third Grade Thomas Joseph Redmond, a surgical technician in a Battalion Medical Station, was killed instantly by enemy artillery fire in the Province of Lorraine, France, November 25, 1944. At the time of his death he was sleeping in a room adjacent to the aid station. He was given immediate attention, but nothing could be done for him. This information was contained in a letter written by J. A. Ulio, Major General, The Adjutant General of the Army, to Mrs. George A. Redmond June 1, 1945.

Birth and Education

Thomas Joseph Redmond was born in Kalamazoo, Michigan, August 22, 1921, a son of George A. Redmond, who was also born in Kalamazoo, Michigan, and his wife, Margaret Cecilia Dennany, who was born in Chicago, Illinois. Both parents were of Irish descent and they were married in St. Joseph's Roman Catholic Church November 11, 1920. They also became the parents of:

Margaret Mary, born August 22, 1923;

George Richard, born November 18, 1924, was in the armed service in Japan;

Clarence Leo, born February 22, 1926, served in the Air Corps;

Walter John, born September 6, 1927; in the Navy

Marie Ann, born January 1, 1929, died March 19, 1929;

Eileen Elizabeth, born [redacted];

Cornelius William, born August 14, 1932; and

D. Edward, born June 18, 1934.

Thomas entered the first grade at the St. Augustine Parochial School and was graduated from the St. Augustine High School in June 1939. The following autumn he entered Western Michigan College of Education as a pre-medic student. He pursued the course for three years, until August 1, 1942, when he entered the United States Army.

He was inducted at Detroit, Michigan, spent two days at Fort Custer and was then shipped to Camp Forrest, Tennessee, where he received training in a hospital and was promoted to Corporal in October 1942. He was then sent to Fort Riley Government Hospital, Springfield, Missouri, for further training and was then returned to Camp Forrest and was made a Sergeant in August 1943. He was assigned to the Medical Detachment of the 317th Infantry, 80th Division. In September 1943, he was sent to Camp Phillips, Kansas, for three or four months and then

went to Fort Dix, Yuma, Arizona, in May 1944, and was shipped overseas in July 1944 to England, where he was made a Staff Sergeant. From England he went to France where he lost his life.

The following excerpts were taken from a letter to Mrs. Redmond from Edward J. Comer, Chaplain (Major), USA, Ass't Division Chaplain:

> "Because I knew your son well and always found him a devout Catholic and an exemplary soldier, and also because I have received some comforting information from one of Thomas' closest friends, it is fitting that I, too, write you and offer you my deepest sympathy.
>
> "The friend whom I mentioned told me Thomas was in very good spirits just before his death. They had talked together and had attended Mass and Communion together two days before Thomas was killed, and I can truthfully say your son would never miss this golden opportunity. His devotion to God was as often as services were held under tactical conditions. As a soldier, he was excellent. His devotion to the care of the wounded was unsurpassed. Therefore, I feel sure a great reward is his in Heaven today for his unswerving loyalty to his God and country.
>
> "Your loved one was laid to rest in an American Cemetery somewhere in the Province of Lorraine, France. There a Catholic Chaplain was present to bless his grave and offer the prayers of our Holy Faith. His grave was marked by a modest Christian cross bearing pertinent information. In such surroundings as these we bade farewell to an heroic comrade."

The following are excerpts taken from a letter to Mrs. Redmond from Rob. Eldridge:

> "He was a student in my class in organic chemistry at Western Michigan College. I believe if he had been allowed to complete his medical studies he would have been a good doctor and could have alleviated much of the

physical suffering for many people. I know him as an earnest, intelligent young man with a noble ambition. I wish we could have many more like him. This war is killing our best young men.

"Some day, maybe, the vainglorious old men, who get youth into these wars, will pass out of office and have no more voice over their destinies.

"My son, who was in college with Thomas, was wounded in France on Nov. 3; it took his strong body ten days to die.

"Let us hope for a better world for the future generations."

Bishop J. H. Albers wrote:

"News of the death of a loved one is always distressing and particularly so under circumstances over which we have no control. You must take consolation in the fact that young men who have been brought to a knowledge of our Divine Lord through the guidance and good example of God-fearing parents will know how to die under any circumstances.

"These days are sad ones for you. I know that your hearts are sorely tried and words are so inadequate when trying to give comfort at such a time. However, may I assure you that my Mass each Wednesday is offered to God asking for His protection for those of this Diocese serving our country, and more particularly His Mercy on those who have made the Supreme Sacrifice.

"May I say that you will have a frequent Memento in my prayers, that God may give you strength to carry the heavy cross He has placed on your shoulders."

The following is a copy of what was written in the letter accompanying the award of the Purple Heart:

"The loss of a loved one is beyond man's repairing and the medal is of slight value; not so, however, the message it carries. We

Dearest suffering for many people. I have
high or an answer, Intelligent young man with
a manly ambition. I might as could have many
more like him. Time was is filling our last
young man.

"Some day, maybe, the relationships old week,
who for young his three more, will pass out
of office and have no more roles over their
children.

"My son, who was in college with Tommy, was
accused in Bronze on Tor. By is time old
history body the fact is his.

"Delete hope for I never would for the injure
impression."

Sleep I. S. Libere wrote,

"Here at the desire of a friend one is sleep
observation and territory an under
circumstances over minds, we have no control.
Two have take orientation in the fact that
young man not here been brought to a knowledge
of our Bible Lord through the guidance and
good knowledge of God-fearing persons will done
them in the under any circumstances.

"Those boys are mad some for you. I know that
your deaths are merely cured and minds are so
inseparable when trying to give reasons at such
a time. However, say I leave you last to have
much Reverend is filmed in God making for its
protection for those of this Chinese meeting
our country, and more particularly his Tony
as there was here with the Chinese Christ.

"But I say that you will have a frigid Sunday
in my prayers, that God may give you strength
to cover the heavy cross he has placed on your
shoulders."

The following is a copy of what was written

in the letter accompanying the words of the people

there:

"The last of a loved one is beyond hope
tragedies and the world is of minds value,
not so, however, the average is certain. In

are all comrades in arms in this battle for our country and those who are gone are not and never will be forgotten by those who remain."

Dr. Frances Noble, one of the faculty of Western Michigan College of Education, paid the following tribute to Thomas Redmond:

"Thomas Redmond entered Western Michigan College in the fall of 1939, coming from Saint Augustine high school where he had made an excellent record. On the intelligence test given all entering freshmen he did so well that he was ranked in the upper quarter of his class. Since the grades in those tests are given in comparison with the achievements of college freshmen all over the country, it appears that Tom belonged to the intellectual aristocracy of all college students.

"The young man liked science and languages, and soon began to distinguish himself in both fields. In biology, in chemistry, and in French he made excellent grades. His professors thought that he showed great promise for the future.

"In the life of the school Tom also took an important place. He played in the band all the years he was on the campus. At the beginning of his junior year he joined the French Club and was at once recognized as a leader. In the spring of that year he was in charge of the French Club trip to Chicago, and his splendid management made that trip the most enjoyable the Club had ever had. In June he could have been elected president of the group, but chose instead to become a candidate for treasurer. He was elected by a large majority, but never served in that capacity since he left to join the army during the summer.

"Every one who knew Tom liked him and respected him. He was a very popular as well as faithful member of the French Table. It was always a pleasure to receive the letters he wrote after he went into service, and once when he was in Kalamazoo on furlough his friends gave a dinner at Walwood Hall in his

honor.

"The world needs young men like Tom. Intelligent, honest, thoughtful, he possessed all the qualities that might have helped to build the future. We shall all be poorer, all our lives, because he is gone.

"The greatest joy of my teaching has been to know a few really fine young people. Among those people no one stands out quite like Tom. He was intelligent, he was willing, he was full of promise - the finest type of young American."

There appeared in "ENTRE NOUS NUMERO 9 WESTERN MICHIGAN COLLEGE KALAMAZOO, MICH.", the following in French:

"LA JEUNESSE N'EST PAS FAITE POUR LE PLAISTR, ELLE N'EST PAS FAITE POUR S'AMUSER; ELLE EST FAITE POUR L'HEROISME."

(Paul Claudel)

****

" A la Memoire du Sergent Thomas Redmond tué en France le 25 Novembre 1944

"Tom Redmond a été tué en France le 25 novembre. Il est, nous le croyons, le premier membre du Cercle Français ayant occupé une situation officielle dans cette organisation qui ait donné sa vie pour la patrie.

"Un grand jeune homme, beau, brun, intelligent... tel était Tom, quand il est arrivé à Western en 1940. Il aimait par-dessus tout la biologie et le français; il voulait se spécialiser dans ces sujets. Il a commencé ses études dans la même classe que Phyllis Rescorla, Nelson Curtis, Jack Chase, Jeanette Floyd, Bob Hybels. Quel bon groupe diétudiants! Et comme on était gai, insouciant, dans ces jours de paix!

"L'année suivante, Tom est devenu membre du Cercle Français, et il a été parmi les plus fidèles. Il assistait presque toujours à là table ronde, et dans la photo prise cotte anée-la, au printemps, on le voit a côté de Ray Percival, son ami de prédilection, qui est

power.

"The world needs young men like Jon. Intelligent, honest, thoughtful, he possessed all the qualities that might help to build the future. He would all be lost, all our lives, because of is gone."

"The greatest loss of my teaching has been to have a few really fine young people. Young people or one stands out quite like Jon. He was intelligent, he was willing, he was full of promise - the finest type of young American."

There appeared to [illegible] [illegible]
[illegible] [illegible], Alice's [illegible]
French:

[illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible]

maintenant prisonnier en Allemagne. A la meme table, ee trouvaient, parmi d'autres, Nelson Curtis, actuellement en France, et notre chère Joyce McIntyre, tant regrettée. Le jour de le prise de la photo, oh riait, on s'amusait, et L'on ne voyait pas la guerre qui nous guettait, la tragedie qui planait au-dessus des têtes.

"Tom était le chef du comité oui a tout arrangé pour l'excursion à Chicago, en 1942. Il a eu un sucèss sans égal: cette journée reste parmi les plus belles de la vie dans les souvenirs de plusieurs membres di Cercle. Mais Tom, notre Tom, si beau et si débrouillard, était fiévreux pendant toute la journée. Le lendemain, des taches rougeàtres . . . Tom avait attrapé la rougeole!

"Au printemps, on a élu Tom trésorier du Cercle, mais il n'a jamais servi en cette capacité. Il est parti sous les drapeaux pendant l'été, et depuis ce temps, nous ne l'avons vu que rarement. Nous l'avons eu pour une soirée beaucoup trop brève, quand on a diné ensemble à Walwood Hall; mais aux réunions, on parlait de lui, on relisait ses lettres, et chacun se rendait comote qu'il nous manquait beaucoup. Après dix-huit mois passés au Tennessee, au Kansas, dans L'Arizona, il s'est embarqué pour l'Europe eu mois de Juin 1944.

"Quelques jours seulement avant sa mort, Tom a eu en congé de quarante-huit heures, qu'il à Paris. Cela nous fait du bien, dans notre tristesse, de savoir qu'il a vu, au moins une fois, ces monuments, ces palais, ces boulevards qu'il avait tant édudiés et qu'il aimait déjà avant de les avoir vus. Il a dû avoir l'occasion de parler français pendant cette visite à Paris; il écrivait qu'il avait demandé son chemain à des passants, plusieurs fois ... alors, nous sommes sûrs qu'il a parlé à des Parisiens!

"Enfin, le 25 novembre...nous ne sevons ni où ni comment...Tom est allé au-devant de la mort. Ce que nous savons, c'est qu'un fidèle de Western et du Cercle Français reste pour toujours enseveli dans le sol de France. Adieu, Tom. Nous ne vous oublions pas."

The English translation follows on next page.

YOUTH IS NOT MEANT FOR PLEASURE, IT IS NOT MEANT FOR ENJOYMENT; IT IS THE TIME FOR HEROISM

(Paul Claudel)

In Memory of Sergeant Thomas Redmond, killed in France the 25th of November, 1944

Tom Redmond was killed in France the 25th of November. He is, we believe, the first officer of the French Club to give his life for his country.

A tall young man, handsome, dark, intelligent... that was Tom when he arrived at Western in 1940. He liked especially biology and French; he wanted to specialize in those subjects. He began his studies in the same class as Phyllis Rescorla, Nelson Curtis, Jack Chase, Jeanette Floyd, Bob Hybels. What a good group of students! And how gay, how carefree they were in those days of peace!

The next year Tom became a member of the French Club, and he was one of the most faithful. He almost always came to the Round Table, and in the photo taken that spring, he appears beside Ray Percival, his chosen friend, who is now a prisoner in Germany. At the same table there were, among others, Nelson Curtis, who is now in France, and our beloved Joyce McIntyre, who has also died since then. The day when the picture was taken every one was having a good time, and no one saw the approaching war, the disaster which was hovering over us.

Tom was chairman of the committee which arranged the excursion to Chicago in 1942. He had an unparalleled success: that day remains among the most beautiful of all in the memory of Club members. But Tom, our Tom, so handsome and so capable, was feverish all day. The next day, red spots - Tom had the measles!

In the spring Tom was elected treasurer of the Club, but he never served in that capacity. He was called to the colors that summer, and since then we have seen him only rarely. We had him for a too brief evening when we all ate together at Walwood Hall; but at the meetings, we spoke of him, we reread his letters, and each one of us realized that there was an empty space in our lives. After eighteen months in Tennessee, in Kansas, in Arizona, he embarked for Europe in the month of June 1944.

Just a few days before his death Tom had a forty-eight hour leave, which he spent in Paris. It comforts us, in our grief, to know that he saw, at least once, the monuments, the palaces, the boulevards which he had studied so often and which he loved even before he saw them. He certainly must have spoken French a little during this visit to

Paris; he wrote back that he had several times asked passers-by to show him the way.....therefore, we are sure that he must have talked with Parisians!

Finally, the 25th of November..... we know neither where nor how....Tom went to meet his death. The only thing we know is that a student of Western and a member of the French Club rests forever in the soil of France. God be with you, Tom. We shall not forget you."

Another teacher, Miss Tamin, speaks of Tom's enthusiasm for wholesome things, his friendly smile and especially his good business head.

Thomas Joseph Redmond was five feet eight inches tall and weighed about one hundred seventy-five pounds. His hair was dark brown and his eyes were hazel.

He made a hobby of collecting stamps and liked to fish. He enjoyed base ball and played the trumpet in the grade school and in the high school band and went with the band to ball games.

He was very religious, a devout member of St. Augustine's Roman Catholic Church and served as altar boy, which was one of his greatest joys.

He was devoted to his parents and his brothers and sisters. His last letter home was dated November 17, 1944.

A memorial service was held in St. Augustine Church and Requiem Mass was said by Father Taffee. Tom was a member of the Holy Name Society.

His short earthly life was ended abruptly but

his fine spirit, radiant countenance and winsome personality can never be effaced from the minds and hearts of his hosts of friends. Somewhere on another fairer shore this radiant spirit still lives. To such as he the words of Victor Hugo may well apply:

"Among the most beautiful names their names
stand highest.
All glory passes and fades away by their
tombs.
And as a mother would do
The voice of an entire nation softly
lulls them to sleep."

At Christmas time Mrs. Redmond received the following:

"This year I cannot wish you Merry Christmas.
'Twould seem as if I know not how to share
The loneliness and longing that are making
This Christmastide so hard for you to bear.
And so I cannot send a joyous greeting -
I know that sorrow finds a slow release -
Yet I would have you know my heart is beating
With the hope that Christmas brings,
the gift of Peace.

Sister M. Colette
S. S. J.

According to word received from T. B. Larkin, the Quartermaster General, the body of Thomas Redmond was buried in the U. S. Military Cemetery, Limey, France, plot P, row 10, grave 250, about 16 miles east of St. Mihiel and 15 miles north of Toul, both in France. His father was in the battle of

St. Mihiel in World War I. Little did he ever dream that in World War II, a few years hence, his first child would die there on a battle field.

William J. Redmond

W I L L I A M J R E D M O N D

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William J. Redmond was born south of the Damon Methodist Church on a part of the John Milham homestead, Kalamazoo, Michigan, January 17, 1870. His brothers and sisters were Dennis, Michael, Cornelius, Charles, Mary, John, Patrick, David and Ella. His father used to say, laughingly, "I have eight boys and two girls for each of them."

After attending school for a time he began working as screen boy in the old Kalamazoo Paper Company mill, where later the Monarch Paper Mill was located. He alternated day and night shifts, eleven hours for the day shift and thirteen hours for the night shift and his wages were three dollars per week. He did not work long as a screen boy because he made rapid advancement and was soon in the finishing room boxing up the paper, in which he became skilled and did an artistic piece of work. He early showed ability in leadership and forged ahead rapidly until he became superintendent of Mill No. 4 of the Kalamazoo Paper Company, for which he worked fifty-five years, thirty of which were as superintendent of

Mill No. 4. When he retired in March 1939, he was pensioned and at the end of fifty years of service he received as a bonus a check for five hundred dollars.

August 31, 1905, he was married to Josephine Kalis, who was born in Milford, Ohio, August 18, 1881, daughter of Albert and Mary H. Iuen Kalis, the father coming from Germany and the mother from France.

Mr. and Mrs. Redmond began housekeeping at 514 Phelps Avenue, Kalamazoo, and resided there all their married life. They became the parents of:

Arthur W., born June 21, 1906, married Lucile M. Reva and became the father of Reva Marie, Arthur William, Robert Louis and Louis Joseph and resides in Kalamazoo, where he is a mortician;

Robert Leonard, born October 20, 1908, married Dorothy L. Witter and resides in Detroit, Michigan, where he owns the Automotive Rubber Company;

Stanley Landon, Mrs. Redmond's sister's son, was taken when three months old and raised by Mr. and Mrs. Redmond; he married Viola Bonger and resides in Detroit.

During the Spanish-American War Mr. Redmond succeeded Colonel Joseph Westnedge in command when the latter was stricken with malaria and after that war he was made captain of the local "Light Guards," a former Spanish-American war veterans organization, and Company C of the Michigan National Guards, and

Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Wilson Bennett
announce the marriage of their daughter
Sylvia Ann
to
Mr. Robert Lee Hamilton
on Saturday, the twenty-fifth of June
nineteen hundred and fifty-two
Detroit, Michigan

Mr. and Mrs. Bennett request the honour of your presence at the marriage of their daughter Sylvia Ann to Mr. Robert Lee Hamilton on Saturday, the twenty-fifth of June nineteen hundred and fifty-two at half after two o'clock Saint Paul's Church Detroit, Michigan

Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Wilson Bennett
request the pleasure of
Mr. Robert Lee Hamilton's
company at dinner on Saturday, the twenty-fifth of June
at seven o'clock
1247 Lakeshore Drive

Mr. Robert Lee Hamilton
will be pleased to see
Mr. Samuel Wilson Bennett
and
Miss Sylvia Ann Bennett
at dinner on Saturday, the twenty-fifth of June
at seven o'clock
1247 Lakeshore Drive

Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Wilson Bennett
request the pleasure of
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and
Miss Sylvia Ann Bennett
at dinner on Saturday, the twenty-fifth of June
at seven o'clock
1247 Lakeshore Drive

served as captain for fifteen years. He also belonged to the Last Man's Club.

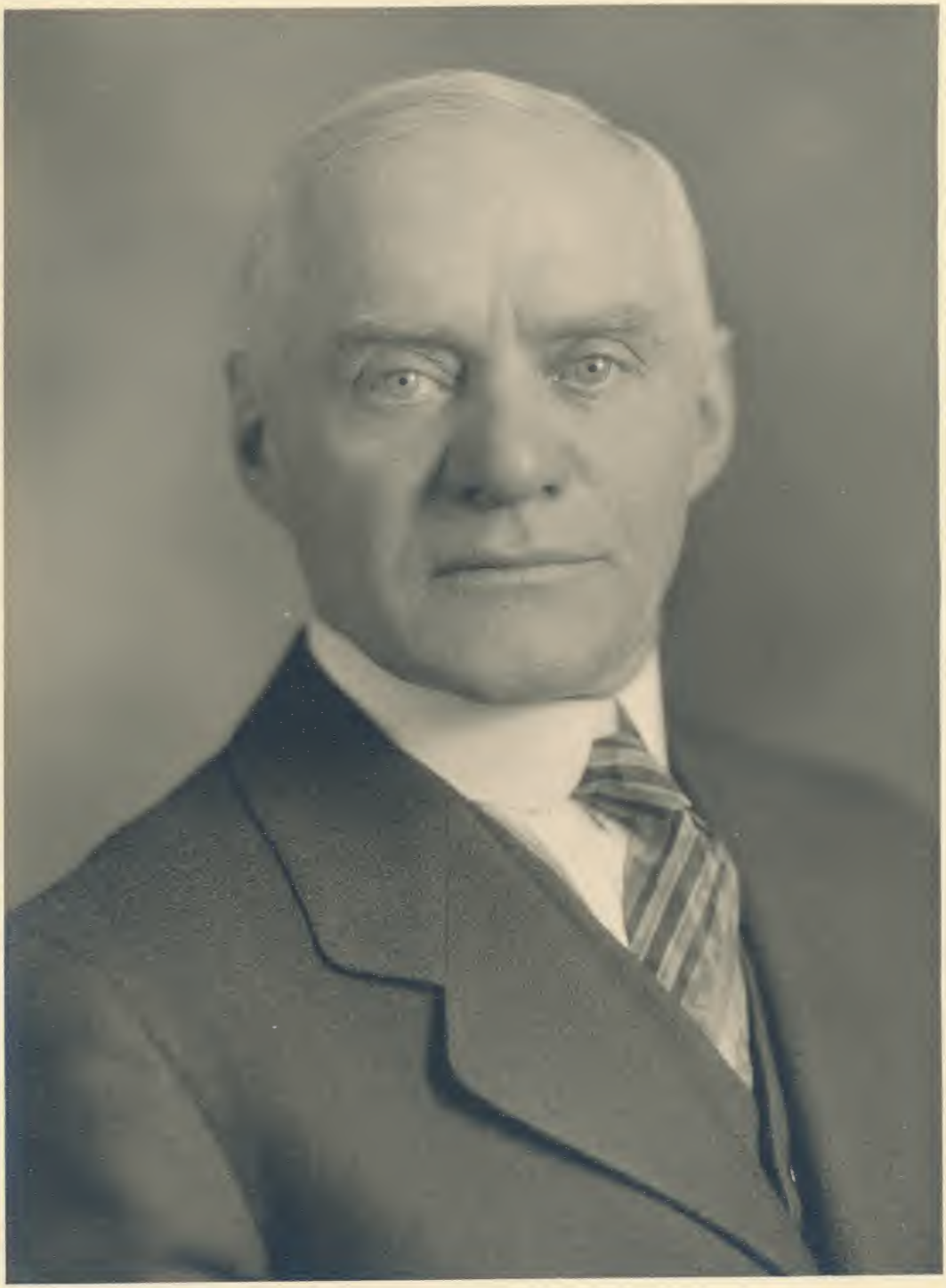
Mr. Redmond was fond of hunting and fishing and went on Dr. Cook's tours. Friends knowing of his fondness for game kept him well supplied and after his hunting and fishing trips he would return the compliment.

In personal appearance he was about five feet eight inches tall and weighed around one hundred seventy-five pounds. Because of his sandy hair and complexion he was affectionately nick-named by his friends as "Sandy" Redmond. He had blue eyes. He possessed tireless energy which gave him a tremendous capacity for hard work and his quick wit and fund of humor made him a very enjoyable companion.

Mr. Redmond was a devout churchman, a member of St. Augustine Roman Catholic Church, of the Holy Name Society, of the Knights of Columbus and for years President of the St. Vincent DePaul Society, which looked after the needy of the parish. He had a passion for helping those in need and did it without letting the other members of the society know to whom he contributed. His hand was ever in his pocket for all good causes. He also belonged to the Elks.

Death came to Mr. Redmond at the home of his son, Arthur W. Redmond, 330 North Westnedge Avenue, Kalamazoo, Wednesday morning, May 28, 1941, Mrs. Redmond being en route home from California at the time.

The funeral service was conducted by Monsignor John R. Hackett and burial was in Mt. Olivet cemetery. People from all walks of life attended attesting his popularity. He was buried with full military honors with a Guard of Honor from Fort Custer firing the final salute and taps sounding over the body of William J. Redmond, good citizen, brave soldier, able industrialist, faithful husband and devoted father.



J. C. Redpath.

Mrs. J. C. Redpath

J A M E S C R E D P A T H

F L O R A B I N G H A M R E D P A T H

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James C. Redpath was born in Comstock Township, Kalamazoo County, Michigan, December 13, 1873, son of Eliza Chapman and George P. Redpath, who was born and educated in Roxburyshire, Scotland, and was a violinist. Eliza Chapman was of English descent.

James C. Redpath attended the rural school near his boyhood home and later completed the tenth grade in the Richland school, after which he attended Parsons Business College in Kalamazoo. He spent most of his life on the farm in the neighborhood where he was born.

On March 11, 1896, he married Flora Ella Bingham, daughter of a family living in the same neighborhood. She was born February 18, 1872, and had one brother, Wallace T. Bingham, who resides four miles northeast of Schoolcraft, Michigan. Her parents were Susan E. Gustin and Frances T. Bingham, a farmer and a 32nd degree Mason, and Mrs. Susan Bingham was active in the Eastern Star. Mrs. Redpath was educated in the rural school and Kalamazoo College, after which she was a public school teacher for two or three years.

Mr. and Mrs. Redpath were the parents of a daugh-

ter, Mabel Gladys, born October 16, 1899, died November 3, 1912.

James C. Redpath had two sisters: Mary, born May 15, 1860, died March 27, 1909; Christine, born January 24, 1882, married Heman R. Hawley and resides on the old Redpath home farm on Gull Road.

When first married Mr. and Mrs. Redpath lived near what came to be known as Redpath Corners. When Edgar Huggett died in January 1917 or 1918, the Redpaths bought the farm which adjoins the farm owned by Mr. Redpath's parents. Prior to that time James had worked his mother's farm.

Mr. Redpath grew certified seed potatoes and alfalfa. He also did threshing, clover hulling and feed grinding. He has been a member of the executive committee of the Kalamazoo County Farm Bureau since its organization until 1930, when Mrs. Redpath was elected to the board of that organization. For a number of years she was chairman of the home economic extension work in Kalamazoo County under the Michigan State College.

Mr. Redpath was a director of the Kalamazoo County Agricultural Society, which conducted the Kalamazoo Fair. He served as Vice President and for two years was President. He helped to write the charter of the Farmers Produce Company, which was

ters, Isabel Gladys, born October 15, 1897, died February, 1919.

Jones C. Hedgpeth had two sisters: Mary, born May 15, 1893, died March 21, 1939; Christine, born January 31, 1898, married Howard G. Healey and resides on the old Hedgpeth home farm on Gull Road.

When first married Mr. and Mrs. Hedgpeth lived near what came to be known as Hedgpeth Corners. When Roger Hedgpeth died in January 1917 or 1918, the Hedgpeths bought the farm which adjoins the farm owned by Mr. Hedgpeth's parents. Prior to that time Hedgpeth had worked his grandfather's farm.

Mr. Hedgpeth grew certified seed potatoes and alfalfa. He also did threshing, clover hulling and feed grinding. He has been a member of the executive committee of the Kalamazoo County Farm Bureau since its organization until 1950, when Mrs. Hedgpeth was elected to the board of that organization. For a number of years he was chairman of the home economic extension work in Kalamazoo County under the Michigan State College.

Mr. Hedgpeth was a director of the Kalamazoo County Agricultural Society, which conducted the Kalamazoo Fair. He served as Vice President and for two years was President. He helped to write the charter of the Farmers Produce Company, which was

organized as a co-operative organization about 1922, under the Michigan Farm Bureau, and he has been the President since that time.

A few years ago Mr. and Mrs. Redpath sold 143 acres of their farm to the Upjohns and retained 68 acres for their home.

Mr. Redpath and his wife were members of the North Comstock Community Club and for five years he was President. This is one of the oldest clubs in the state.

Mr. Redpath is fond of fishing and hunting and for years he has gone north each fall to hunt deer. Upon his return from deer hunting in November 1931, he found his home in ashes. A beautiful new house was built on the site and is a fine modern home.

For the last eight or ten years Mr. and Mrs. Redpath went to the Lake Superior region to fish. While on one of these fishing trips at Arbutus Lake, near Traverse City, Michigan, Mrs. Redpath was stricken with a heart attack and died August 26, 1936.

The funeral was conducted by the Reverend E. V. Belles and burial was in the Richland cemetery.

Mr. Redpath has made a large contribution to the life of Kalamazoo County and continues to serve the various organizations to which he belongs, while Mrs. Redpath's memory is cherished by the twenty clubs

which were at one time under her supervision, and by the many, many people who knew her. Both are held in high honor in Kalamazoo County.

The following tribute to Mrs. Redpath was written by her sister-in-law, Mrs. Heman R. Hawley:

> "Forty years ago Flora came into our family circle and all during those years she has never missed an opportunity to assist in any way, whatever the need might be.
>
> "At all times she was not only kind and patient with our elderly people, but with those around us. She took great pleasure in calling on the sick and doing little things to comfort and cheer them.
>
> "At the passing on of my sister and parents she was very self-sacrificing to do what she could to comfort and fill in the vacancy made by their deaths.
>
> "She was never too busy when one went to her for consultation - always giving good advice for the benefit of the most people.
>
> "In her passing I deeply feel the loss of one so full of life and enthusiasm, but am grateful for the companionship I had with her these years which seem so short a time."

George J. Reynolds

G E O R G E J O S E P H R E Y N O L D S

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George Joseph Reynolds was born in Kalamazoo, Michigan, November 14, 1872, son of Patrick R. and Margaret Reynolds, both of whom were born in Ireland. He had six sisters: Miss Sarah Reynolds, Miss Bessie Reynolds, Mrs. W. M. Bryar, all of Kalamazoo, Mrs. Lawrence Verdon, Los Angeles, California, and Mrs. J. E. Doyle and Miss Ellen Reynolds, the last two being deceased.

George Joseph Reynolds enlisted in Company C, Second Infantry, of the 32nd Michigan regiment of volunteers in the Spanish American War May 11, 1898, and served at Tampa and Fernandina, Florida, and at Huntsville, Alabama. He was mustered out in Kalamazoo November 2, 1898.

He attended the public schools in Kalamazoo and Parsons Business College and received his accountant's training at Assumption College, Ontario, Canada.

He was employed as an accountant for five or six years by the American Carriage Company of Kalamazoo, after which he went to Detroit and worked for different firms as an accountant for ten or fifteen years.

Mr. Reynolds then returned to Kalamazoo and retired. He was a Democrat, but quite independent in his politics. He belonged to the Richard Westnedge Camp of Spanish War Veterans and to the Last Man's Club of the Spanish War Veterans. He was a life long member of St. Augustine's Roman Catholic Church and was fond of reading. He made many friends who held him in high esteem.

Death came to Mr. Reynolds March 23, 1942, at Borgess Hospital. Funeral services were held at St. Augustine's Church.

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